10-1945 Banks

11 Banks Hold $13,000,000 In War Securities

Atlanta World
Atlanta, Ga.

WASHINGTON (ANP) — Eleven Negro banks hold nearly $13,000,000 in war securities, William Pickens of the U. S. Treasury Department disclosed last week They are the Mechanics and Farmers Bank of Durham, Raleigh, N C. $2,662,905 88; Industrial Bank, Washing C.,$2,537,041.57; Consolidated Bank and Trust Company, Richmond Va., $1,749,000; Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Co., Philadelphia, $1,442,284.58; Crown Savings Bank Newport News, Virginia, $1,155,405.72; Danville Savings Bank and Trust Company, Danville, Va.; $245,857.50; Fraternal Bank and Trust Co., Fort Worth, Tex., $105,000; the Citizens Trust Co., Atlanta; the Citizens Savings Bank and Trust Co., Nashvillle; the Farmers State Bank, Boley, Okla., and the Victory Savings Bank, Columbia, S C. 5-6-45

It is estimated that the latter four banks hold at least $2,500,000 in bonds, Pickens explained, and pointed out that each of these banks is led by good business men who will hold on to these securities and thus set a good example to their many depositors.

Oldest Negro Bank Now In Million Dollar Class

Miami Whip
Miami, Fla.
1-27-45

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan.9 (Special)—Stockholders of the Citizens Savings Bank and Trust Company in this city held their forty-first annual meeting in the Colored Young Men's Christian Association Bldg. at eight o'clock last night. This is the oldest Negro Banking Institution in the United States. It was organized and began operation forty-one years ago. Its first president was the late R. H. Boyd, builder of the National Baptist Publishing Board's plant, which is now a million-dollar institution. Its first cashier was the late J. C. Napier, an Attorney-At-Law and former Registrar of the U. S. Treasury. It is now in the million dollar class.

Negro-owned bank celebrates its 25th anniversary

Los Angeles Tribune
Cal.
10-22-45

PHILADELPHIA—The Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust company, only Negro-owned and operated bank in the United States, is receiving congratulations on its 25th anniversary. The bank, whose president and founder is ex-slave Major R. R. Wright, was established with a capital of $200,000 and now has assets of three million dollars. Major Wright is 92 years old.

10-22-45

If I Were Young Again

Veteran Banker Reviews Life For Negro Digest

Pittsburgh Courier
1-27-45 Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHICAGO, Ill.—"If I were young again, I would want to do most of the things I have done or helped to do, but I would want to do everything much better."

So says Major R. R. Wright, the "grand old man" of Philadelphia, in an article appearing in the February issue of the Negro Digest. Now president of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Company, the only Northern Negro bank to survive the depression, Major Wright is still hale and hearty, and active both in business and civic affairs, although well in his 90's.

MAJOR R. R. WRIGHT

Writing on the eve of the celebration of Freedom Day in Philadelphia, the major is now in the midst of a campaign to have February 1 declared a National holiday.

EVERYTHING MUCH BETTER

1-27-45

"Of one thing I am certain," the Major begins his recount of his life, "if I could start life over again, and had my way, I certainly would not spend 10 years in slavery. I would start off by being born into freedom, of free parents."

The Major is justifiably proud of the many things that he did during his long and colorful life, although he writes; "I would want to do everything much better."

Definitely one of America's outstanding Negroes, Major Wright's life symbolizes the rise of the race during the past century, from slavery to a position of importance in the community and the Nation.

5-26-13

MAJOR WRIGHT HONORED—A group of invited guests attended a luncheon in San Francisco in honor of Major R. R. Wright Sr., famous Philadelphia civic leader and banker, on his 92nd birthday on May 16. Major Wright came to San Francisco during the second week of the world security conference to observe and report it. At 92 he was the oldest, although surprisingly active, correspondent accredited to the parley, covering it with the aid of an assistant for one of his home town weeklies, the Tribune.

The luncheon was given in his honor by E. B. Krick, vice president and cashier of the American Trust Company of San Francisco, and Mrs. Krick, who are seated on each side of Major Wright. Also attending the birthday luncheon, held at St. Francis Hotel, were Dr. Philip H. Pierson, Dr. Rayford Logan, Washington, D. C.; Frank A. Clarvoe, editor of the San Francisco News; Dr. Maneck K. Anklesaria, India; Daniel E. Koshland; Joseph R. Fugett, West Chester, (Pa.) high school principal and assistant to Major Wright; John S. Piper, San Francisco News; Lucille R. Bluford, Kansas City (Mo.) Call; P. L. Prattis, Pittsburgh Courier; Ralph Matthews, Afro-American; Juanita Roy, Los Angeles Sentinel; Miss Marion Holley, budget officer, San Francisco Chest Fund; and P. Bernard Young Jr., Journal and Guide editor.

Major R. R. Wright Honored In Frisco On 92nd Birthday

By P. Bernard Young Jr.
Editor, Journal and Guide
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SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—Major R. R. Wright Sr., banker, benefactor, benign civic leader, and philosopher, was signally honored here on May 16, his 92nd birthday.

Nobody would guess his age closer than twenty years of his real life span, this black, jovial, generous man who put into practice the "malice toward none" axiom when he eased the hard life of the daughter of his South Carolina ex-master of slavery days.

The major, father of eight sons and daughters—among them a bishop, a doctor, and two bankers—is here to observe the United Nations Conference and, to do it more easily, is an accredited correspondent for a Philadelphia weekly.

That makes him, without question, the oldest representative of the newspaper craft on the scene. But younger reporters don't let that lull them into a false sense of security from scoops by him. The major is active, for his age, beyond description.

BIG-WIGS PRESENT

When E. B. Krick, vice-president in charge of operations and cashier of the American Trust Company of this city, learned that the major was in town he immediately laid plans to entertain him. It was decided to do so on his birthday. He invited a dozen odd visiting friends of the Philadelphian's and local big-wigs, including the editor of San Francisco's leading daily.

The scene of the birthday luncheon was a banquet room of the St. Francis Hotel, conference headquarters of many delegations to the UNCIO, including the Russians.

The major has letters from most of the world's big men, and so far while here he added the autographs of Stettinius and Eden, no mean feat in itself.

"I hope to return to this fine city in about 50 years," the major said laughingly, but his hearers weren't too sure he might not do it.

In the April issue of Reader's Digest is a fine article about Major Wright. One of the congratulatory wires sent to the luncheon came from one of the Digest's editors, Andre Visson. It read:

TRIBUTE PAID

"Sincerely sorry previous engagement made impossible to attend today's luncheon and pay well deserved tribute to Major R. R. Wright, to his extraordinary courage, tenacity, and everlasting enthusiasm in serving such a noble cause. Feel, however, fully associated with the tribute paid last month by the Readers' Digest."

The major can remember events and people before he was ten years old. He told of walking 300 miles to attend school in Atlanta — a school that was a former railroad box car with two classes—"one for the ABC's and one for spelling."

The major later wrote a history of Atlanta University's earliest days which historians say they can add nothing to.

After the Emancipation Proclamation the major was kipnapped and illegally put back into slavery.

He remembers making an address at his school commencement. "Mother was sitting there crying. Right then my speech went right away from me."

LOANS ON CHARACTER

Since the Digest article he has received 300 to 400 letters. One man, having read that the major as a banker "lent money on character," wrote that he had "lots of character and send me $2,500; I will then mail you my note."

After some days he wrote the major again "You have not answered. I am greatly surprised."

"I couldn't judge character at that distance," wryly explained the major.

He gave up a college presidency to start his Philadelphia bank. The story of that is best told in his own words.

"My son wrote to me to come stay with him and write my reminiscences. I told him I had none. I was going to start a bank. I checked the pedestrian traffic at several corners, then picked a site, beginning the bank with $10,000 capital (the other bankers present whistled). It was a private bank.

"Then I went into cafe. A waitress did not know me and said: 'That old man from down South thinks he can begin a bank in that old shack of a building.' So I didn't stay **there much longer!** I sold stock, $156,000 in all, and got a charter. Gov. Pinchot didn't believe I had the money. I showed him a certified check.

"I went to his house. He 'wasn't in.' The butler said, 'sit here, he passes by.' Well, he did, and when he said he was too busy I told him I was going his way, and convinced him. Today he still thinks he is the father of the whole thing." This with a chuckle. "That was about 1920."

REAL PROGRESS

Today the bank has deposits of 2½ million dollars and has brought 1½ million dollars of War Bonds.

"I'd say you were rather liquid," interposed Mr. Krick.

"I don't know I'm afraid, so I guess that's why," replied Major Wright.

He was really "scared" in the depression days, and during the 1933 bank holiday. But his bank reopened the same day that the other first Philadelphia banks did, and has stayed in business since.

"There was a man who made a bet we wouldn't open our doors. It was cold, so we didn't literally open the doors. He won his bet. But he deposited in my bank the money he won on the bet. Many neighboring banks never reopened.

What's his recipe for a ripe and active old age. "Trust in the Lord and do good . . ." he quotes from the Bible.

MINDS HIS WORDS

Once, told to give his candid reply—"the ladies present will forgive you" — the major retorted: "I've never said anything that couldn't be said before ladies."

Are people thrifty now? "That depends on your definition of thrift. But I'd say they are wasting their good war-time wages. That is a terrible mistake. At my bank they are cashing in $2,000 a month in War Bonds. What is going to be their plight after the war, when they have saved nothing?"

The same problem worried Mr. Krick. "Last month we sold 1½ million dollars of War Bonds. In the same time we redeemed 2 millions dollars' worth at my bank alone," he said.

The major doesn't have many inquiries for small business loans, but he thinks some borrowers and savers are buying homes. He emphatically does not believe that the cost of living is adequate excuse for the spending spree, except for some low-income fixed wages workers.

"One man came to me, wanted to borrow $25. He was making $100 a week! That's more money than I make. I reduced my salary myself," he related.

I don't think the man got the $25 loan, although the major didn't definitely say.

THOSE ON HAND

Present at the luncheon were: Dr. Philip H. Pierson, Dr. Rayford Logan, P. L. Prattis, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Krick, Frank a Claroe, editor, San Francisco News; Dr. Naneck K. Anklesaria, India; Daniel E. Koshland, Joseph R. Fugett, West Chester, Pa., traveling companion of the Major; John S. Piper, Miss Lucille H. Bluford, Juanita Roy, Marion Holley, Ralph Matthews, and this correspondent.

His children are: R. R. Jr., an AME bishop; E. D., bank cashier; W. H., a medical doctor; Miss Julia; Mrs. Edwina W. Mitchell, wife of a St. Louis publisher; Mrs. Lillian W. Claytor, Mrs. Essie W. Thompson, and Mrs. Harriett W. Lemon, wife of the dean of Cheyney State Teachers College. They all make their home in Philadelphia.

The major likes a good, clean joke. Maybe he won't mind my saying—Major R. R. (Whattaman) Wright Sr.!

10-1945

Pennsylvania

Philadelphia Trilogy

Report of the Condition of CITIZENS & SOUTHERN BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

Located at 1849 South St., Philadelphia, Pa., as of the 30th day of June, 1945. Published in accordance with a call made by the Secretary of Banking of Pennsylvania pursuant to the provisions of the Department of Banking Code.

ASSETS

Loans and discounts.....	$ 267,292.65
Mortgagers insured under Title II of National Housing Act	10,797.68
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	1,479,376.56
Other bonds, notes and debentures	113,544.16
Corporate stocks	2,280.00
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balances, exchanges for Clearing House, and cash items in process of collection	698,072.80
Bank premises owned	28,500.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	1.00
Total.....	$28,501.00
Real estate owned other than than bank premises..	$15,863.72
Total Assets	$2,615,303.26

LIABILITIES

Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships and corporations	1,231,156.49
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships and corporations	1,203,870.67
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings).....	5,135.95
Deposits of States and political subdivisions.....	31,500.00
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	1,737.66
TOTAL DEPOSITS...	$2,273,400.77
Other liabilities	4,120.19
TOTAL LIABILITIES.	$2,477,520.96

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS

Common Shares—1250 (total par value $100.00)	
Total Par Value Capital..	$125,000.00
Surplus	5,000.00
Undivided profits, net....	7,282.30
Reserves (including retirement fund for preferred capital)	500.00
Total Capital Accounts..	137,782.30
Total Liabilities and Capital Accounts	2,615,303.26

MEMORANDA

Pledged assets and securities loaned (book value):	
(a) U. S. Government obligations, direct and guaranteed, pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities	125,150.00
(c) Total	$125,150.00
Secured liabilities:	
(a) Deposits, other than trust funds, secured by pledged assets pursuant to requirements of law..	74,869.89
(c) Total	$74,869.89

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,
County of Philadelphia, ss:

I, EMANUEL C. WRIGHT, Treasurer of the above named institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) EMANUEL C. WRIGHT,
Treasurer

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 11th day of July, 1945.

Notarial Seal. Notary Public.

(Signed) E. ARNEDA JACKSON,

Correct—Attest:

(Signed)
WILLIAM NEWMAN
RUDOLPH WINSTON
NATHANIEL S. DUFF
Directors.

7-21-45

10-1945

Wright- Bankers

BLACK BANKER

Weekly Review

When Richard Robert Wright had taught school for 50 years, he decided to quit. Born a slave, he had risen to be president of a Negro college in the south, a distinguished and honored member of his race. Now he thought he'd better get out and give younger teachers a chance. But Wright was only retiring from teaching, not from life.

4-28-45

"For years I had been telling my graduates to go out and get to business," he said. "But they would come back and tell me there were too many handicaps for a Negro. I realized, as I heard them talk, that the worst handicap was a firm belief among both whites and Negroes that the Negro hadn't any head for business. I thought it was up to me to disprove that."

So, at 67, Wright became a banker. He chose banking because he felt that profession would be a real proof of Negro ability in business; and as a banker he could help his own people. That was was in 1921. Today at 90, a trim vigorous figure of a man with fine-cut features, white hair and sharp dark eyes, Wright is the leading Negro banker of the United States, president of the Citizens & Southern Bank & Trust Company of Philadelphia, the only Negro bank in the North. He thinks that his best years are still ahead.

Every working day from 8:30 to 6 o'clock Wright sits in his office, busy with telephone, correspondence, Negro and White callers discussing loans and payments, the affairs of his race. To get the drama of him, glance back to the day more than eighty years ago when news of Negro freedom came to a South Georgia plantation. Harriet, Dick Wright's mother, went to her mistress.

"Are we really free?" she said fearfully. Reassured, she gathered up her children —Z her husband was away fighting in a Negro battalion with the Northern armies — and fled to the woods. There the family lived in a shack made of saplings, while the mother sought work on nearby plantations. Then Harriet heard that somewhere farther North in Georgia a school had been opened to teach Negro children to read and write. For 100 miles mother and children wandered, afoot, seeking that school. Finally they found it on the outskirts of Atlanta, housed in a boxcar. Dick, aged 11, entered at once.

One day the head of the Freedman's Bureau, one-armed Gen .O. O. Howard, visited the school.

4-28-45

"What message shall I take from your children to the people in the north who are helping you?" he asked. A boy rose in the back row. "Massa, tell 'em we're rising."

Howard took that striking answer little Dick Wright gave back to Washington. From there it reached the ears of John Greenleaf Whittier, fighter for human liberty, in Massachusetts, and Whittier immortalized the phrase in his poem "Howard At Atlanta." Thousands of times the words of Dick Wright have been repeated in lectures, sermons, and songs. They have become the slogan of a rising race.

Dick Wright pushed on through school and graduated from Atlanta University. Then he started a school of his own for Negro children, tuition 50 cents a month. He remembers the day that a mother came with 25-cents, one"ition." she said, half the money for her little girl's schooling. Soon she brought in the other 25, making it "tuition."

When at last Dick Wright was appointed first president of the Georgia State College for Negroes, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes sent him a message: "Man you're not rising you've risen."

Wright was president of that college for 30 years, fighting with stubborn persistence for the right of Negro boys and girls to an education not only in handicrafts and farming, but in science, languages, and the arts.

Then came the decision to start a bank. In his teaching days Wright had organized a National Negro Teachers' Association. Now he wrote several hundred Negro school teachers all over the United States ,asking whether they like to buy shares in a new bank to be opened and run by Negroes. Entirely on his name he raised $156,250.

He visited various cities and talked with people to determine where to start that bank. Finally he fixed on Philadelphia. But before he made his decision, he asked the leading bankers of Philadelphia what they thought. To a man, they advised him against it. There were enough banks in Philadelphia to take care of both whites and Negroes, they assured him, and besides he didn't know anything about banking. "I was just stubborn enough to make that decide me to go ahead." said Wright.

He had three grown sons, all college graduates, and he persuaded the youngest, Emmanuel to go into banking adventure with him. Father and son enrolled in a course in banking at the University of Pennsylvania. Shortly after, the Citizen & and Southern opened with $125,00 capital and 300 Negro stockholders.

Wright's aim was to make the bank not exclusively for his own people, but for all the people of the district. From the start he used it as a means of creating better relations between white and colored people.

For instance, the streets in the area where the bank was located were unpaved. Wright got up a petition to the city fathers signed by hundreds of people, black and white. Ultimately the district got everything it asked for, pavement, street lights, traffic lights. "That bank is the best thing that ever came into this part of town," said a white shopkeeper.

Wright both promotes thrift among the people of the dristrict and encourages individual initiative by lending money to ambitious youngsters. One time four Jewish boys came to ask his advice about starting a hat factory. "I lined them up right there," he pointed to the space on the opposite side of his desk in his small crowded office. "I looked them over and asked them some questions. They had saved about $400. I told them when they had their plans ready to come back and tell what they needed. Well, I ultimately lent those boys $10,000. They made good and paid back every cent of it."

He told about another young man who had wanted to start a sweater factory. He had been all over the city looking vainly for credit. Then he came to Wright. "The thing that really decided me was that I thought he had charracter," Wright told me. "Character's more important than collateral. So I lent him $300 to get started. Last year, that man banked $219,000 with us. He might have taken his account away to a bigger bank. But he's been loyal to us Mostly they are."

Dozens of small Negro enterprises in Philadelphia, such as laundries, dry cleaning establishments, groceries, bakeries and schools, have got started or survived crisis by help of Wright's bank.

"Of course there are handicaps for the Negro in business," Wright said, "but I always say to a young man starting out, 'Don't have a chip on your shoulder, don't be aggressive. Go ahead straightforwardly as if you expect to be treated like anybody else, and you usually will be. Your ability and honesty are going to do more to put you ahead than your color to hold you back. ' " Then Wright said: "The South today is going ahead more rapidly than the North in tolerance and fair play for the Negro. I predicted 25 years ago that this would be true, and it is.

The president of a large downtown bank, after telling me that he'd be proud to walk up Broad Street with Wright because he admired him so much as a man, added hesitantly: "But I don't think he's hard-boiled enough to be a good banker. Why the other day the Major—" (everybody call Wright 'the Major' because he was paymaster with the rank in the Spanish-America War, "the Major came in here asking my advice about making a certain loan. 'Major,' I said you'd be crazy to make such a loan! That man hasn't got anything."

4-28-45

I repeated this remark to Wright. "Well," he said, "maybe I'll make that loan anyway. I think the man has character.

A member of the Board of Director of Wright's bank told me that sometimes when the board had turned down a loan, Wright makes it anyway.

"Of course," the Major commented, "every bank in the world get fooled on borrowers and loses money, but it's acurious thing that on those loans that the board has disapproved, anyway, we've never lost a cent." x

One time a group of Negro professional men formed a corporation, borrowed money from Wright's bank, hired a manager, and started a laundry. It looked like a sure thing. But the management was bad; the thing went broke. Since it was a corporation, no individual was liable for the debt to the bank. Yet the corporation raked up all available assets and repaid the bank in full. "When I made the loan, I sized the men up as individuals. I figured they were reliable," said Wright. "What I failed to do was to make sure the company had good management. But my estimate of the character of those men was right.

Loans to churches are often considered by banks something in the nature of charity. Wright's bank, which has loaned money to over 100 Negro churches in and around Philadelphia, and recently loaned to one Negro $20,000, has never regarded such transactions as charity. And every obligation by a church to the bank has been met.

"The Negro is often said to be thriftless and unreliable," said Wright, but as a banker I have never been abe to see any difference between white and Negro. There are thrifty and thriftless people among them both in about the same proportions."

Recently Wright called in twenty white business men who had banked with him for years and asked them if they had any kicks or suggestions. "Yes, I have a kick," one of them said. "Why did you ask only white men here today? The next time get some businessmen too. We're all dealing with you together."

Wright's ceaseless effort to break down barriers between the races in a business way has had its effect.

In the 1933 banking crisis, the Citizens & Southern was one of the first Philadelphia banks to reopen.

"Some of those big downtown banks whose presidents had advised me to stay out of banking," said the Major with a slightly humorous squint, "didn't reopen at all."

Today the bank's $125 shares are worth $143 in open market. The bank has over 10,000 white depositors, total deposits $2,312,000. A small bank for a big town, perhaps, but a big bank in its implications for the Negro people. Today the United States has 11 Negro banks. The other 10 are in the South. 4-28-45

In Wright's office one becomes aware that the bank is not only the center of the community but a focal point for a rising race. On the wall is a photograph of the first meeting of the National Negro Bankers Association, which Wright organized and served as first president. Here is a picture of the airplane which Wright bought in 1939 and sent, with a Negro crew, on a goodwill flight to Haiti and then on a trip around the Negro colleges in the South. That trip did much to promote the enlistment of Negro youth in our air forces.

And here is a picture of this year's celebration of National Freedom Day, the day on which President Lincoln signed the Joint Resolution of Congress proposing the 13th Amendment and thus insured the speedy legal end to slavery. The Major originated the idea of celebrating the day, February 1 — for years has been working to have it recognized by Congress. Already it is observed in many states. National Freedom Day as he and associates conceive it is not only a celebration of Negro freedom but a day to challenge bondage everywhere, to assert the right to freedom of all men.

So, "Tell them we are rising," has a constantly widening meaning as the major repeats it. — From The PROGRESSIVE

HIS BANK OBSERVED ITS 25TH ANNIVERSARY

The Savannah Tribune
Savannah Ga.

By Harold G. Miller

Philadelphia. (ANP) — Maj. Richard Robert Wright Sr., 92-year-old founder and president of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Co., held open house there Saturday for employes and patrons in celebration of the 25th anniversary of the institution. Commemoration services were held Sunday night at the Bright Hope Baptist church.

"The bank was started in 1920 to encourage thrift and to aid young folks to establish themselves in business," Maj. Wright said, "and that is still our purpose." 10-11-45

Born in Georgia, Maj. Wright was freed from slavery and started a school for Negro children after graduating from Atlanta university. During his service in the Spanish-American war and as president of the Georgia State Industrial school for 30 years, he constantly advised ambitious young men to save their money and engage in worthwhile enterprise.

"When many of these young folks returned to me and said they couldn't get started," the major explained, "I decided the best way to help them was to have a bank where they could get the necessary money."

Maj. Wright announced Saturday that eight scholarships amounting to $2,000 would be awarded to high school graduates annually. The recipients will be allowed to select the colleges they wish to attend. 10-11-45

Starting with $200,000 capital, the bank has grown to a $3,000,000 institution, he said.

Maj. Wright is assisted in business by a son, Emanuel C. Wright, treasurer, and a daughter, Mrs. Harriet Beecher, a teller. He is the father of Bishop R. R. Wright, Jr., of the AME church.

10-1945
DURHAM, N. C.
SUN
Cir. D. 18,033

JUL 16 1945

Nat'l Bankers Associations

Negro Bankers Plan National Meeting Here

The National Bankers Association will meet in Durham Wednesday and Thursday of this week with the Mechanics and Farmers Bank as host.

The convention program will begin Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the Stanford L. Warren Library where all sessions, except that of Wednesday night, will be held. The Wednesday night session, beginning at 8:30 o'clock, will be held in the B. N. Duke Auditorium of the North Carolina College for Negroes with Robert M. Hanes of Winston-Salem as the principal speaker.

The bankers association is composed of Negro banks of the nation and the annual session will attract members from a wide area.

Various phases of the banking business and problems confronting the banks of the nation will be discussed.

The final session will be held Thursday afternoon during which the annual election of officers will be held.

Officers of the National Bankers Association include Jesse H. Mitchell, Washington, president; Emmett C. Burke, Richmond, Va., vice president; M. C. Martin, Danville, Va., secretary; and R. L. McDougald, deceased, Durham, treasurer.